

WOOD CUTTING AS SPORT.

Championship Sawing and Chopping Matches in Australia.

At many of the agricultural shows, which in the up country districts of Australia and New Zealand are fixtures of the utmost interest and importance to those engaged in pastoral pursuits, the tree felling contests provide the chief excitement of the day.

The competitors take up positions by the stumps allotted, and when the signal to start is given the long handled, keen edged axes flash downward to the opening stroke. The cooper round a cask is but a woth to these brown skinned, brawny woodsmen, who with marvelous accuracy and strength strike up, down and straight until the hard wood chips fly in showers from the smitten tree.

A VERDICT IN RHYME.

The Suit Was in Jest, but the Fine Was in Earnest.

An interesting verdict was rendered in the district court of Travis county, Tex., in 1887.

The defendant, Frank B. Rafer, at that time a well known citizen of Austin, was accused of gambling, which was not regarded as a very serious offense in Texas in those early days, especially if the offender chanced to be a prominent citizen.

The prosecution was generally treated as a pleasant jest, but was nevertheless carried through in earnest, and a jury composed of lawyers brought in the following verdict:

We, the jury, lawful men, Fine the defendant dollars ten; A guilty man beyond all doubt, Let the defendant pay himself out.

The composition of this verdict is attributed to A. W. Terrell, who at the time of his service on the jury was a young lawyer. Afterward he attained great distinction in practice, served as a district court judge and was United States minister to Turkey under President Cleveland.

Other members of the same jury who afterward achieved renown were Charles S. West, who rose to be a justice of the Texas supreme court, and F. W. Chandler, who became one of the leaders of the Texas bar.—Law Notes.

He Was Loyal to His Friend.

Coventry Patmore's talk, as Mr. Gosse describes it, was apt to be startling. Behold an example:

In the presence of a number of men of letters Patmore mentioned an accomplished writer who was an intimate friend of his. The conversation passed to the lyrical poems of Herrick, whereupon Patmore, in his most positive manner, exclaimed, "By the side of —, Herrick was nothing but a brilliant insect!" There was a universal murmur of indignant protest.

Where Coldness Is Cordiality.

The bore had gone. The whole family recognized him as a bore, but Mrs. Carter knew what was incumbent on her as a hostess famed for her courtesy.

"My dear Evelyn," she said in a gently chiding voice to her pretty daughter, "I think you cannot have realized how cold your tone was when you said 'Good evening' to Mr. Lamson."

Man and the Universe.

Sir William Ramsay, the great English scientist, said: "All our progress since the time of Sir Isaac Newton has not falsified the saying of that great man that we are but children, picking up here and there a pebble from the shore of knowledge, while a whole unknown ocean stretches before our eyes. Nothing can be more certain than that we are just beginning to learn something of the wonders of the world in which we live and move and have our being."

Toed the Mark.

Did he actually ask old Roxley for his daughter's hand? "Yes, and he claims he compelled the old man to toe the mark."

"Indeed?" "Yes, but he was the mark."—Philadelphia Press.

The Explanation.

"Oh, no, she isn't going to accept him." "Then, why does she encourage him?" "Why, because there isn't any one else to encourage."—New York Press.

When a man seeks your advice he generally wants your praise.—Chesterfield.

SWISS SCHOOLS.

The Course of Study and the System of Training.

The education given in the schools of Switzerland is in many respects more comprehensive and practical than that offered in our curriculums. The girls, for instance, are taught not only to read and write and spell, but to cook, to wash, to sew, says the Housekeeper. In addition to being trained for the duties of homemaking and housekeeping, each girl is taught some useful trade.

The boys, too, have not been neglected in the Swiss system of education. Physical culture and manual training have prominent places in the curriculum, and every boy on leaving the public school is equipped to earn his own living. Fads and frills are absent from the Swiss schools. The hard headed taxpayers want to see some return for their money. They demand that the education for which they pay shall be practical and useful in after life. Are they not right?

WHO IS INSANE?

No One or Every One, According as We Ask the Question.

Who is insane? No one or every one, according as we ask the question. No one in an asylum will admit that he or she is insane. Each in turn would resent such an insinuation. Certainly no one out of an asylum will assent to the charge of being insane. And yet both parties readily recognize the insanity of others. An intelligent old lady, once the head of a ladies' seminary, wished me to discharge her from an asylum, alleging that all the patients in the hall believed her sane. Seven women were privately asked their opinions as to her sanity, and all declared that she was very insane, while asserting their own sanity.

A WONDER OF RANGUN.

The Great Shony Dagon Pagoda Covered With Pure Gold.

Rangun, the principal city of Burma, grew up around the sacred spot on which is built the great Shony Dagon pagoda, one of its principal wonders. "Rising to a height of 390 feet, its size is greatly enhanced by the fact that it stands on an eminence that is itself 106 feet above the level of the city," says a writer. "It is covered with pure gold from base to summit, and once in every generation this gold is completely renewed by public subscription. Yet throughout the interval the process of regilding goes on perpetually. Pious people who seek in this way to express their veneration and to add to their store of spiritual merit climb up daily with little fluttering packets of gold leaf, which they fasten on some fraction of its great surface. There is no more picturesque sight offered by it than that of a group of these silken worshipers outlined high against its gold in the act of contributing their small quota to its splendor. The pagoda itself has no interior. It is a solid stupa of brick raised over a relic chamber."

Worshippers of Wak.

The Borans are a strange people inhabiting the frontier between British East Africa and Abyssinia. The tribe are polygamists when they can afford it, and by religion they worship the spirit Wak, which requires constant propitiation. This is done by sacrificing their children and cattle. A Boran of any standing when he marries becomes a "raba," and for a certain period after marriage, varying from four to eight years, he is obliged to "throw away" any children that are born to him to appease Wak. After this period he becomes a "gudda" and keeps his children.—London Express.

Careful of Himself.

"When I was your age," said the gilded youth's father, "I was at work before 7 o'clock every morning." "Yes," answered the young man; "if I had all the business cares you used to have maybe I'd get insomnia too."—Washington Star.

Explained.

Him—It must be awfully annoying for a woman to have hair that won't stay in place, like that girl in the third row in front of us. Her—There's nothing the matter with her hair. She has a new engagement ring.—Cleveland Leader.

After the Refusal.

Forsgood—Do you think you have been fair to me, Miss Hawkins? Miss Hawkins—You have said so all along. You called me the fairest of my sex only five minutes ago.

When the soup has a greasy look pour it, when hot, through a cloth saturated with cold water, and the fat will remain in the cloth.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

Possibilities of the Back Porch.

In almost every house there are unrealized possibilities of comfort and beauty, nooks whose real significance has been overlooked. Such a nook was the back porch of a certain quiet country house, until it caught the attention of a woman with the seeing eye and the transforming touch which amounts to a sort of every day magic. After she took it in hand it developed a summertime hue as potent as the attraction exercised by the wide dining-room fireplace in midwinter. In no other corner of the house would the odd minutes of a busy day be spent with such utter restfulness.

Almost every country and suburban house has such a back porch as this was before its transformation, either given over to chickens and milk tins or adorned stuffily with an unalluring chair or two. And it needs but a trifling expenditure of time and money to work the change.

In the instance I have in mind, the kitchen gave access to one end of the porch, while near the other end a door opened from the sitting room. To shut from sight the polished tins which hung at the kitchen end of the porch a light wooden lattice was erected, cutting off the rest of the verandah from that purely utilitarian region. The trellis was painted a cool dark green. A few cans of the same paint, at twenty cents a can, renovated the floors and pillars of the porch, and brought the chairs into harmony. Then a roomy hammock was swung, and a small square table added, with a coat of the same green.

A Virginia creeper, which had been neglected and required some trimming already held the southern end of the porch in its cool embrace. Looking to bloom and fragrance in the future shoots of Hall's honeysuckle, which climb to twenty feet in the second year and flower from June until late October, were planted in addition. And in the meantime, more immediate results were achieved by the use of moonflower vines. These are grown in masses. When they blossomed, their great clouds of mystical white flowers shimmering in the moonlight added a magic even to the moonlit night.

Once made attractive and snug, such a porch becomes a sort of outdoor room. How intimate and companionable are the breezes that wander into its green-shadowed recesses, how inviting its wide leisurely hammock, its cool deck-chair, its table offering you one of Stockton's whimsical romances or the latest magazines in their summer attire.

There one may write or read or sew in delighted comfort. There in the hottest weather, luncheon may be served under conditions to revive the most wilted appetite. And there in the summer evenings, the chances are that you will find the whole family gathered to talk and dream and forget the heat of the day.—MARY ANNABLE FANTON.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

A Great Gift.

The greatest gift that can be bestowed on youth is an opportunity. It is better than money or houses or lands or loans. It matters not if a young man be poor. Give him a chance to work with his hands and his brains, an opportunity to develop all the powers God has given him. Then if there is anything worthy in him it will come out. This is the true test of manhood and is all any boy or girl should ask or have.

The greatest thing about Berea College is that it stands for an opportunity. It offers to young people a chance to develop their mental, moral and physical powers; to grow in knowledge and skill and character. If a young man wishes to be a carpenter or farmer or printer or bricklayer, he can learn it quickly here while at the same time he cultivates his mind and heart under the best instruction. In a year he can double his earning power. But that is not the best that he receives. His wits are sharpened by coming in contact with other students; his ambition is heightened by seeing others no better than himself reach high attainments. He is inspired to greater efforts by all that he sees and hears. New ideas are suggested to him. Resolutions to be something and to do something take deeper root. In the expressive words of scripture "He goes from strength to strength."

The thousands who visit Berea on this Commencement Day will admire the spacious grounds, the great

buildings, the waterworks and all the fine equipment, but the things Berea is proudest of today are not the grounds and buildings and equipments but the boys and girls who have been benefited by them. We are thankful for the material things because they mean an opportunity for the young people of Kentucky and adjacent states. Those who are graduating today are an example of what such an opportunity means. They have come through years of toil and struggle. They have made sacrifices and endured hardship, but now having reached the long desired goal they have not a single regret. On the contrary they are thankful for every hardship because it has made them stronger. They are now ready to face the world with every promise of success. Their chances for achievement are increased by several hundred per cent.

The value of an opportunity such as Berea offers is further seen in those who have been graduated in the past. Most of them are now filling important positions and all are useful members of society. Not one will ever regret the time spent in securing an education.

Boys and girls and parents who visit Berea Commencement Day, do not miss the mark. While wondering at and admiring the great plant do not fail to read the spiritual lesson that Berea is an opportunity for you.

The L. & N. are advertising unusually low rates to Louisville for the Confederate Veterans' Reunion in that city, June 12th to 16th. Tickets will be on sale from June 12th to 16th, inclusive, limited to June 19. These reduced rates will affect all points within 500 miles of Louisville. The return rate from Berea will be \$2.75. Further information will be gladly furnished by the local agent, W. H. Bower.

A New Motor Car.

The Union Pacific railroad is experimenting with a new style of motor car designed for passenger and light freight service on branch lines. The power is furnished by a gasoline engine. The car just put into operation



on the Union Pacific is of a peculiar type so far as appearance is concerned. It looks a good deal like an inverted racing yacht, and its shape gives it unusual strength and reduces the probability of its being telescoped.

Mrs. Athole B. Reader.

Mrs. Athole B. Reader, whose name has been much in print in connection with the Santo Domingo situation, claims that President Morales of that republic contemplated making her his fiscal agent in the United States and changed his plan when he learned that negotiations could be taken up with the American government through its minister in Santo Domingo. Mrs. Reader was born in Marion, Ala., thirty years



ago. Her maiden name was Ella Rawls. She began her career in New York addressing envelopes, learned stenography and soon had an office in which she at times employed in typewriting work from sixty to seventy women. While representing American syndicates in London she met Athole B. Reader of the British diplomatic service, whom she married. The two devoted their attention to development of mining properties and concessions in South American countries. She was successful in preventing a revolution in Peru and received important mining concessions for her services. She expected to obtain valuable concessions in return for services to President Morales.

A Possibility.



Who taught the birds to build their nests And fix them up just so? They may have gone to night school Some time, for all I know.

Not Fatal.

No Matter What Doctors Say—We Know That Heart Trouble in Many Cases Can Be Cured.

There are seven main features of heart disease, viz.: (1) Weakness or Debility; (2) Rheumatism or Neuralgia; (3) Valvular Disorder; (4) Dilation; (5) Enlargement; (6) Fatty Degeneration; (7) Dropsy.

Documentary evidence will prove thousands of so-called "incurables" have been absolutely cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

Patients often have no idea their disease is heart trouble, but ascribe it to Indigestion, Liver Complaint, etc.

Here are some of the symptoms: Shortness of breath after exercise. Smothering Spells. Pain in Chest, left Shoulder and arm. Discomfort in Lying on one side. Fainting Spells. Nervous Cough. Swelling of Feet and Ankles. Paleness of Face and Lips. Palpitation. Nightmares. Irregular Pulse.

"I have great faith in Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and speak of its merits whenever opportunity presents. I can now go up and down stairs with ease, where three weeks ago I could hardly walk one block. One year later—"I am still in good health; the Heart Cure did so much for me, that I find it a far greater medicine than you claimed it to be."—S. D. YOUNG, L. D., 697 North Pine St., Natchez, Miss.

Money back if first bottle fails to benefit.

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Great Substitute.

It's nice to have a copper mine. But still the man may pass In statey triumph down the line Who has a mine of brass.

Charged It to the Hired Girl. "I see King Edward gave a breakfast at 6 p. m." "And yet we complain about our cooks being slow in this country."

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